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Directly on the ocean front. Large, sunny rooms on suite, with bath, overlooking the sea. Full southern exposure. Sun parlors on every floor facing ocean and boardwalk. Booklet mailed or application.

R. E. R. RAMNEY. ap20-52t,10

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Belmont ave. and Beach, Chelsea, Atlantic City
Reopens May 29. Application for rooms and book
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Presh and sea-water baths. Elevator. Special May
and June rates. SAM'L WAGNER & SON.
fel8-104t,4

HOTEL ISLESWORTH,

Directly on the Beach, at Virginia ave.

ATLANTIC CITY. N. J.

Extensive improvements. Remodeled and newly furnished exchange. Capacity 500. Hot and cold sea water in all baths. Cafe and grill room. Orchestra. American and European plans. Write for booklet.

OSBORNE & PAINTER.

Beach front, Massachusetts ave. Unobstructed ocean view. Special spring rates. my19-26t,4 JACOB B. HAWK.

WESTMINSTER, Kentucky ave. near beach. Steam heat, sun parlor elevator, etc. Spring rates. CHAS. BUHRE. fe17-104-4

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100 ocean-front rooms, many with private bath.
Elevator, electric lights and every convenience of
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\$12.50 up. Splendid suites for families and for
the season at moderate rates. Illustrated booklet.

my16-26t-10

ALFRED WYMAN.

## Hotel Dennis,

Atlantic City, N. J.

Beautifully situated with two hundred feet on the ocean front, thus insuring an unobstructed ocean view from a large number of bed rooms and public parlors.

Noted for the liberality of appointments and for the select class of patronage. Hot and cold sea water in private baths. All golf privileges. Write for booklet.

WALTER J. BUZBY. my6-w&s-8t

Grand Atlantic Hotel, Virginia ave. and the Beach. Atlantic City. N.J. Open all the year. Hot and cold sea water baths. 350 of the largest and most handsomely baths. 350 of the largest and most handsomely furnished front rooms in the city. 100 rooms with bath. Southern exposure. Magnificent sun parlors. Orchestra. Terms: American plan, \$12.50 and \$15 per week, \$2.50 by the day up. European plan, \$1.50 per day. Fine cafe attached. The table and service are not surpassed. Coaches meet all trains. Write for booklet. CHARLES E. COPE. ap16-52t,13

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Ocean End St. Charles Place.

Extensively 'mproved and many new and attractive features introduced. A high-class, modern hotel, with best location, offering special May and June rates. Capacity, 400. Elevator service. Rooms en suite, with bath; steam heat, etc., etc. Superior table and service. Coach meets trains.

Booklet. C. C. SHINN. mh14-78t-10

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Hotel Ponce de Leon, Virginia ave. and the Beach. Unexcelled hotel.
Unsurpassed location. Capacity, 300. Elevator;
steam heat; baths; rooms en suite; magnificent
porches. May and June rates, \$10 to \$15 weekly;
\$2 and up daily. Booklet. W. F. SHAW.

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SUMMER RESORTS.

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my13-26t-5

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LAFONTAINE Ocean end of Kentucky
spring rates, \$8 to \$12 per week. Homelike and
cheerful. Excellent table. R. B. PARKER.

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Open throughout the year. Special spring rates.
Elevator from street level. Booklet mailed.
my11-26t-5 J. L. BECHTEL. New Aldine, Pacific above Michigan ave.

\$1 TO \$2 PER DAY. Depot and Boardwalk. THE HOLMHURST,

Pennsylvania ave., close to Beach, Boardwalk and Piers. Atlantic City, N. J.

Embodying every appointment of a high class modern hote; with homelike comfort. Elevator to street level; steam heat; baths, sun pariors, &c. In the finest section, with unobstructed view; excellence of cuisine and service. Open all year. Special spring terms.

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\$2.50. RATES REDUCED. \$10 to \$16.

THE RITTENHOUSE,

New Jersey Ave. and the Beach.

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mh21-52t-6

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Virginia ave. and Beach, Atlantic City. \$8, \$10, \$12.50, \$15 weekly; \$2, \$2.50 daily, during May and June. Unobstructed view. Elevator, steam heat, hot and cold baths, free. Capacity, 300. Table and service the finest. Booklet. my4-26t-9 J. O. and J. E. DICKINSON. THE BREXTON, Michigan Ave. Special Spring and Easter rates. Elevator street level. (fe3-156t-4) J. A. MYERS.

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Remains open throughout the year. Every known comfort and convenience. Golf privileges. Running comfort and convenience. Golf privileges. Runnin water in bed rooms. TRAYMORE HOTEL CO., mh3-1031,9. D. S. WHITE, President.

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Directly on the Ocean front. Unobstructed sea breezes. Golf privileges.
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ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.
Unobstructed Ocean view from all rooms. 100
rooms. 50 private baths. High class. European
plan. White service throughout. Cafe attached.
my2-26t.10 C. GENET & SONS, Proprs.

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Tennessee ave. and Beach. First-class family hotel. Moderate rates. Steam heat. Booklet.
mh2-78t,4 G. W. CARMANY.

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Plers and all amusements.

THE WILTSHIRE—Modern in every detail—is
offering the unusually low rate of \$12.50 per week,
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Elevator from street level. Orchestra.

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level. Booklets mailed.

S. PHOEBUS.

ap25-52t-15

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Pacific and Missouri aves. Steam heat. Open all
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J. B. WORTHINGTON.

SUMMER RESORTS.

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AND RESTAURANT, ON the famous Boardwalk, facing the ocean, at New York ave. European plan, \$1 to \$8 per day. Entirely new and fireproof. Keffer's. mb28-78t,5

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Absolutely new and fireproof. Built of brick,
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Write for booklet.
ap25 26t-9

JOHN CRUSE.

Seaside House, This ocean front notel will be conducted in its unal high-class, manner by us until November 1, 1903. Orchestra. CHAS. EVANS & SON.

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Open the entire year. One of the best-equipped hotels. Steam beat. Elevator from street level. Rooms en suite with bath. Extensive sun parlors. Excellent table. Ocean view.

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field, Met. Bldg., 1 Mad. ave. my8-26

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Boating, Bathing, Fishing.
For ideal Summer Rest and Recreation.
The table will constitute one of its principal attractions.

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W. M. REAMER, Manager,

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Mr. Reamer can be seen at the Arlington Hotel every Wednesday from 11 a.m. to 8 p.m. ap25-26t-24

HOUSE,

Washington Co., Md., The Queen Resort of the Blue Ridge, overlooking the beautiful Cumberland and Shenandoah Valleys, will open on June 15. Rooms en suite or single, with bath; unexcelled cuisine. The manager of the Blue Mountain House will be at the Riggs House on Saturdays, May 23 and 30, and June 6 and 13, to reserve rooms and give general information regarding rates, &c. PETER S. FLYNN, Mgr., 215 E. Baltimore St., Baltimore, Md. my20-26t\*-24

my20-26t\*-24 **AURORA HOUSE** In the Beautiful Alleghanies.

Open June 15 to Nov. 1. One of nature's most favored spots, which appeals especially to those in quest of health and fond of out-door life. Refined environment, music, comfortable beds and excellent table. \$10, \$12 and \$15 per week. Special rates for the season. For booklets, etc., address, until June 15, J. H. SHAFFER, Prop., Rooms 506-507, Star building, Washington, D. C. my16-12.tf

The most charming spot of the Adirondacks.

GRAND VIEW HOTEL, HENRY ALLEN, M'g'r.

Rooms en suite with private baths; elevator; steam heat; open fireplaces, etc.; golf, tennis, fishing, boating, etc. CHAS, M. HAMMOND, N. Y. City Representative Booking office Town and Country Bureau, 289 4th ave. (22d st.). my6-52t-10 SUMMER RESORTS. IN THE MOUNTAINS.

ADIRONDACKS.
WHITEFACE IND,
LAKE PLACE, N. Y.,

Opens June 1, 1903.

Magnificently located; finest hoating, golf, teanis, bowling, billiards, &c.; muste; hotel and cottages; capacity, 400; now booking at 3 Park place, New York.

EDWIN H. LEE, Manager.

Winter and spring resort, PRINCETON INN, Princeton, N. J.

my16-28t-14

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HOTEL,

CATSKILD, N. Y.

Its high elevation and grand views of the mountains and river make it an ideal spot for health and recreation. Golf, boating, bathing, fishing and tennis are the chief outdoor sports. The hotel accommodates 500 guests and has been newly renovated throughout, with modern improvements, and is controlled entirely under new management. Open June to October. For terms and bookiets apply to B. F. CHAMPION, Hotel Portland, 132 West 47th st., New York city.

my9-26t-14

my9-26t-14 VIRGINIA HOT SPRINGS. 2,500 Feet Elevation.

MAGNIFICENT MOUNTAIN SURROUNDINGS. UNEQUALLED SUMMER CLIMATE. DAYS MILDLY WARM. Nights Cool and Refreshing. Luxurious baths and most curative waters known for rheumatism, gout, obesity and nervous troubles. New Golf Club House with Squash Court, Lounging Rooms, Cafe, Ping-Pong, etc. Fine Golf Links, Tennis Courts, Pleasure Pool, excellent livery and all out-door pastimes. \*

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Is unquestionably the finest all-year-round resort botel in America. Modern in the strictest sense, conducted on the broadest lines and patronized by the highest class. Special summer rates. Broker's office with direct New York wire.

Trains leave Washington 2 p.m. and 11:10 p.m. daily.

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For hotel reservations and information address FRED STERRY, Manager, Hot Springs, Va.

For excursion tickets and railway information apply at C. & O. offices, or address H. W. FULLER, G. P. A., Washington, D. C. my6-tf-28

THE ELKTON.
In the mountains of Virginia. Lithia water in hotel. Information and Booklets at Room 100, Corcoran bldg., Washington, D. C.
A. C. DRAWBAUGH, Prop., Elkton, Va. my18-26t\*-5

In the heart of the Adirondacks. Two large Hotels and Cottages; 2,000 ft. above the sea; overlooking two of the most beautiful lakes in the region. Excellent trout fishing, GOLF, tennis, bowling, boating, bathing, hunting, music; sanitary plumbing; no pulmonary invalids. Moderate rates; reduction in June and September. Send for artistic Catalogue. MORLEY'S, on Lake Pleasant, Hamilton Co., New York.

Lock Lynn Heights Hotel,

MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK, MD.

A high-class botel, with home comforts, on top of Alleghanies. Cuisine unsurpassed. Pure water, golf, tennis, boating, fishing, riding and driving. Orchestra day and evening.

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ap2-78t,10

HILL TOP HOUSE. Among mountains. Table and appointments note and first-class. Artesian water. Cool nights. Telegraph office and telephone. T. S. LOVETT, my1-tf,6 Harper's Ferry, W. Va. THE LOCKWOOD AND ANNEX, HARPER'S
Ferry, W. Va.; now open; reliable; large shady
grounds; rates reasonable.
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A. P. DANIEL, Proprietor.

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Last year the hotel was effirely remodeled, refurnished, enlarged and thoroughly modernized.
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Directly opposite Newport,
BAY VIEW HOUSE.
C. T. KNOWLES.
Write for illustrated book of summer cottages for rental and floor plans. my1-f,m,w,26t,6 "THE AVALON," BY LAKE MARANACOOK, Readfield, Maine; absolutely new; 15 sleeping rooms; fishing, boating, driving, tennis; telephone, telegraph; all modern conveniences; circulars. Full particulars, Thos. S. Hopkins, Washington Loan and Trust bldg. GEORGE W. CARSON, Proprietor.

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Open all the year. Baths, electricity, sun parlor, covered verandas, bot-water heat, open fires. Pure spring water piped through the buildings. Its convenience to Washington especially recommends it. Send for illustrated booklet. Address G. H. WRIGHT, M.D., Forest Glen, Md. ja31-104t-10

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OSEPH M. CONE, Owner.
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Positively no mosquitoes.
Entirely renovated. Electric lights and other improvements. provements.

This will be conducted as a strictly first-class hotel. For rates and information apply to

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ON THE LINE OF THE Chesapeake and Ohio Ry.

In this favored region, where the waters are re-nowned for their curative properties, where the mountain scenery is magnificent and where the summer climate is unsurpassed, the days being mildly warm and the nights cool and refreshing, are situated the

VIRGINIA HOT SPRINGS,
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HEALING SPRINGS, SWEET SPRINGS, SWEET
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Vestibule's lectric-lighted dining, parlor and
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General Passenger Agent, Washington, D. C.
ap25-26t

BEACH HAVEN, N. J. HOTEL BALDWIN, Opens JUNE 22, under management of owner. ESTATE OF CHARLES T. PARRY. The largest and most modern botel in Beach Haven. Rooms with private baths, electric lights, best service. Send for booklet. Philadelphia office, 915 Mutual Life Building. Beach Haven is unequaled for fishing, sailing and bathing. my15-52t.10

NEW ENGLAND. ENTERPRISE HOUSE, BROOKLIN, MAINE.

Ideal resort on heights overlooking ocean. Short walk to shore through fragrant pines. Climate cool, delightful. Livery stable in connection with hotel. Excellent New England table. Terms reasonable.

GEO. C. HALL, Proprietor.

my18-26t\*-8 MISCELLANEOUS. MONTROSE SCHOOL—A DELIGHTFUL SUMMER home for girls and small boys from May to Oct. Studies resumed Sept. 15. Terms very moderate, Address Miss HARDEY, Clarksville, Md. my6-29t\* AVALON INN-IN THE GREEN SPRING VAL-ley-ten miles from Baltimore. The coolest sum-mer resort in the state of Maryland. Superior ta-ble and accommodations. H. J. WOOD, Manager, Stevenson, Md. ap24-28t-5

SANATORIUMS.

THE WILLS MOUNTAIN SANATORIUM, JUST opened, offers an attractive and accessible retreat for the sick, the invalid and the convalescent. Located on top of the mountain, 1,700 feet above tide, the air is at all times pure, dry and invigorating. From the plazzas a magnificent view of the city of Cumberland and the Potomac valley, lying 1,000 feet below, furnishes a never-tiring panorama. Buildings are new and up to date and fully equipped. Write for booklet to THE WILLS MOUNTAIN SANATORIUM, Cumberland, Md. my5-26t-11

SEASHORE REAL ESTATE. MAINE.—TO LET—NEW TWO-STORY COTTAGE; 10 large rooms, furnished. Apply to RUFUS A. STEVENS, my18-3t\* Orr's Island, Maine.

my18-3t\* ATLANTIC CITY REAL ESTATE. Atlantic City If you have Atlantic Cottages, Boarding Houses,

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Successors to ISRAEL G. ADAMS & CO.,
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ATLANTIC CITY, N. J. 'Phone 71-A. fe28-s&w-24t-14

M. Alexandrovsky, an official of the finance ministry, has been appointed Rus-sian commissioner to the St. Louis exposi-

MOBILISTS DEFIANT

Propose to Test the New Regulations.

AN APPEAL TO COURT

CAUSTIC CRITICISM. Declares That the Commissioners

Adopted Rules Aimed at Wives, Sisters and Daughters.

A number of automobilists gathered at the residence of Dr. W. B. French, 506 East Capitol street, and organized for the purpose of resisting the automobile regulations recently adopted by the Commissioners and becoming effective June 7. It is stated that a fund of \$600 was subscribed for the employment of lawyers to take the matter into the courts. Resolutions were adopted and speeches made denunciatory of the laws. Several of those present at the meeting

last night were among the most defiant speakers at the hearing granted by the Commissioners some time ago. Dr. French at that time declared he would disregard any policeman who endeavored to stop him while on his way to a patient whose case was urgent. Dr. French also declared last night that the regulations were adopted for the purpose of allowing burly policemen to stop pretty girls in autos and engage in conversation with them.

"The Commissioners have seen fit," said ne, "to draft this obnoxious regulation. It is aimed directly at our wives, our sisters and our daughters. None will be safe from insult. When this law goes into effect policemen will be allowed, even instructed, to stop our automobiles, demand to see our license and in other ways make themselves objectionable.

"A policeman, seeing a pretty girl in an automobile, will be able to call upon her to stop, and can make her stop, and engage in conversation with her. This tag-ging regulation is an outrage which weand I speak for the combined automobile users of the city-will not submit to. It

s aimed at our freedom.
"The next thing the Commissioners will do will be to tag every man, woman and child in the city, and for what? Why, in order that work may be made easy for the policemen. Too lazy to do their work and make arrests when they see violations of the law, they will now have us all tagged. They will make us suspected criminals and brand us.

No Objection to Speed Laws.

"We do not object," added Dr. French, 'to regulations regarding the movement of automobiles. As to speed laws, we are satisfied to have a limit set and to abide by it. but we do object to have our carriages disfigured by huge signs and numbers. We object to the Commissioners giving to policemen the right to stop us at will, demand to see our license, and subject our wives and daughters to insult."

Another of those present last evening was Erskine M. Sunderland, secretary of the National Capital Automobile Club, who visited Commissioner West in his office prior to the adoption of the regulations to hrow down the gauntlet and assure Commissioner that the influence wielded by the automobilists would never permit such regulations to remain in force. Mr. West assured his caller in return that the Commissioners would adopt such regulations as they should see fit to protect the public safety, and that the automobilists would have plenty of opportunity to take the mat ter to the courts if they wished to test the

At the meeting last night a new organization was formed, to be known as the National Capital Automobilists' Association, the officers to be elected at a future meeting. So far as is known the National Capital Automobile Club has taken no action in regard to the regulations. Several of the members of the organization spoke at the Commissioners' hearing and de-clared their willingness to comply with any

clared their willingness to comply with any rules promulgated by the authorities.

Dr. French presided at the meeting at his residence, and his speech condemning the new law was followed by others in similar vein. Judge Kimball of the Police Court came in for denunciation because in reply to an inquiry from an automobilist the judge had stated he would impose a fine of \$150 for violations of the regulation if the Commissioners stipulated that maxi-

Resolutions Adopted. The resolutions adopted declared that it was the sense of the automobilists assembled at the meeting "that all and every just and impartial police regulation gov- l'cellist.

or they may lawfully claim as due, by the law of custom or usage of the road. "That we consider as unjust and partial the proposed police regulations of the Dis-trict of Columbia; that such regulations are not such as were contemplated by Congress that the Commissioners may make; that their authority under the tenth specifica-tion of the act of January 20, 1887, and amendments thereto, to regulate the move-ments of vehicles on the streets, cannot be DR. W. B. FRENCH INDULGES IN construed to mean to regulate the con-striction or equipment of vehicles, which is clearly manifest from the context of their recent proposed enactment. "That we will oppose and resist in the courts the enforcement of any and all po-

erning the movements of all vehicles upon

the streets should be observed and their

enforcement encouraged, to the end that the streets shall be as safe as possible to the life and limb of our fellow citizens.

"That it shall be the purpose of each and all to accord to every other co-user of the highways his full share of consideration and privilege, and lawful right to which he

courts the enforcement of any and all police regulations governing the construction of automobiles as unwarranted, or the movements of the same as a distinct class."

Among those present were the following: William B. French, A. M. Keen, Albert B. Dulin, Hugh Wallis, Chris, J. Gockeler, P. J. Lockwood, C. E. Doyle, S. S. Olds, jr., W. J. Foss, W. M. Sprigg, DeWitt C. Chadwick, Edgar P. Copeland, J. W. Boyd, F. De B. Weston, E. M. Hasbrouck, Horace A. Dodge, E. M. Sunderland, W. E. Spire, L. A. Hill and J. C. Suter.

ROCKVILLE AND VICINITY. Suit to Secure Possession of Cabin John

Bridge Property. Special Correspondence of The Evening Star. ROCKVILLE, Md., May 19, 1903.

Maj. E. H. Neumeyer and others, through their attorneys, Talbott & Pettyman of Rockville, have instituted suit in the circuit court at this place to compel Messrs. William H. and George Bobinger to "the specific performance of a contract." The bill filed in the case alleges that April 11 the Bobinger brothers agreed, in writing, to sell their property at Cabin John bridge, this county, consisting of the Cabin John Hotel and adjoining farm of sixty-eight acres of land, to the plaintiffs, and that \$1,000 was paid to bind the bargain. It was agreed to pay the balance of the purchase money within twenty days, but when the amount was tendered, it is claimed, the Bobingers refused to accept it. The suit was brought for the purpose of compelling the Bobingers to make the deed of conveyance. Within the past two weeks the property has been leased by the Bobingers to John J. Noonan and brother, who are now in possession. It is possible that the case will be argued at the June term of

the circuit court. Miss Daisy Prescott of this town has gone to Wheaton, Ill., to visit friends. She expects to be gone several months.

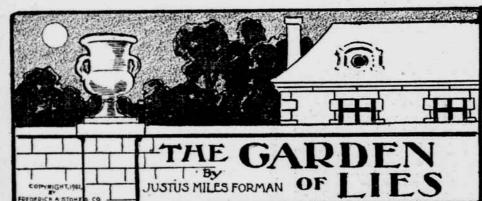
Under a recent decision of the Maryland court of appeals it is believed that an en-tirely new plan of distributing the public school fund from the state treasury must be adopted. Under the old method the cusbe adopted. Under the old method the cus-tom was to use the colored population of school age twice in computing the amount for each county, by which system the coun-ties having the largest colored population received the most money. The decision re-ferred to was given in the case of Robert Shriver of Allegany county against the controller of the treasury, the court holding that "the controller shall apportion the sum appropriated for the support of the colored schools of the several counties and the city of Baltimore in proportion to their respec-tive population between the ages of five

and twenty; said apportionment to be made at the time ne apportions the levy for white schools." If the system is changed as stated Montgomery county will annually lose about \$3,000, and the other counties which have large negro populations will also lose heav-Miss Minnie Jamison of Virginia is

guest at the home of Rev. W. F. Locke at

Miss Lieberman's Concert. Miss Leila Lieberman will present her pupils at a concert at the National Theater unusual not only for the numerical strength of the performers, but also for the high character of the works selected for interpretation. There will be an ensemble of sixteen planes, with the full Marine Band orchestra, so that in some of the numbers there will be with two players at each

piano over seventy performers. Among the works to be played are Kela Bela's Last Spiel Overture, two acts from Bela's Last Spiel Overture, two acts from "Lohengrin," the motif from "Dle Meistersinger," Beethoven's "Sonata Pathetique," from the original orchestration; Liszt's "Sturm Fantasie" and selections from "Faust." There will be several plano solos, among which may be mentioned the sextet from "Lucia," arranged for left hand, by Lescheitizky; Lavalle's "Butterfly," Napravink's "Reminiscence of Chopin," Youferoff's "Spinning Song," Greig's "Norwegian Bridal Party," Lescheitzky's Concerto in D flat, S. Smith's concert study and a Grand Fantasie by Schlesinger. and a Grand Fantasie by Schlesinger.
The engaged soloists are Miss Sadie Dramator, soprano; Jacques Von Poucke, clarinetist; R. Peel, flutist, and Mr. Jaegli,



CHAPTER XIX-Continued. I think it was not till this moment, not till he saw von Altdorf's transformed face, that he realized what the night's work meant to himself, that rescuing the princess but brought her back to another man, that she was lost to him utterly and forever; that once she was safe again he might not have even the satisfaction of working and fighting for her. I think that the past week of desperate planning and working had quite driven his own plight from his mind, had directed his whole energy to the one fierce struggle to rescue the woman he loved, and that it was not till now the thought came to him, "what

of tomorrow?" Still, if the thought came to him in that moment with crushing force, he threw it from him with a force as great. The work was yet to be done. He turned about once more quickly. "Make ready, gentlemen," said he. "You

have your pistols; but, remember, they're for look only, no firing. It's steel tonight. We must have no more noise than is necessary. Take a sword, each of you, a light one. Here's my toy!" He held up a thin, glistening blade, wonderful masterpiece from Spain. One might bend it till point touched hilt; slen-

der as a foil and no heavier, weighted in-

deed like a foil at the hilt, properly to balance its length. "We can carry the things under our coats," said he. "Thank heaven, it's a rainy night! If I were you I should take sharpened folls, rather than anything heavier. They'll meet us with sabers, I think, for they'd a lot of sabers about the room today. They won't dare shoot. You see, the beauty of the foils is that a man with a foil has a tremendous advantage over a saber. He's infinitely guicker. Yes, take folls by all means. Have you the take foils by all means. Have you the dark lantern, von Altdorf? Ready, Ted? Into your rain coats and come along, then! But three of us were to go, von Altdorf, Denis and I. The prince, though he at first insisted and afterward begged piteous-

for fighting.

ly, we would not take, for his life must not be risked. Sir Gavin was no swords-

Kenzie's hands. A sudden gravity came upon us all at the last, for we knew that we might not meet again. Then the three of us went quickly out into the wet night. We turned, presently, from the Boulevard Raspail into the Boulevard Edgar Quintet, and walked down its length under the dripping trees, down past the high wall of the cemetery and so under the railway bridge to the Avenue du Maine, and halted before the mouth of the impasse. It lay black and wet and wholly deserted. Indeed there was no living thing in sight anywhere save that across the street and down a little way at the foot of the avenue stood a cab

rank. The lamps threw a row of dispiriting yellow gleams across the shining pave-"I suppose," said Denis, "we'd best bring a carriage to the head of the impasse here, and have it wait. It wouldn't do to take it

"I say take it right away to the door," said I. "It will sound as if we were ordinary lodgers coming home for the night. Have the thing turn about ready to make a dash the moment we're out with the prin-cess. If we're pursued we stand a better chance of getting well away."
"Right, O!" cried Denis. "Ted, you've at times a surprising head! Come along then, we'll all get into the carriage and ride up

to the door."
So we went down the street to the miserable looking line of vehicles and roused a cocher who was sleeping peacefully inside his galerie. "A l'impasse du Maine!" we cried, "tout

au fond, and wait there till we come out!"

I don't mind confessing, now when it is I don't mind confessing, now when it is all over and long past, that my heart jumped a bit and my breathing quickened as we went rattling noisily into that long, narrow echoing cul de sac, pistols in our pockets, swords hidden under our long rain coats, and a dark lantern bulging from the vicinity of Colonel von Altdorf's manly bosom. It seemed, there in the chill dripping rain, such an absurd thing to be doing in peaceful Paris at this end of the nineteenth century! I could not end of the nineteenth century! I could not rid myself of the notion that it was all a huge joke, a masquerade over which we would have a great laugh presently. The planning of a desperate coup, seated at ease amongst lights and warmth and comfort, with friends about one, keen minds to offer suggestions, cool heads to weigh risks, is such a different thing to carrying out that coup, silently, grimly, in the dead of a cheerless night, with death grinning at one's feee through the rain.

man and was, moreover, beyond the age at one's face through the rain.
The cab halted at the extreme end of the In any event we considered that we three should be a match, in a surprise for the four we were to attack. And the quarters, and the cocher—to turn about and wait—and rang the bell. t must be remembered, were cramped.

We wrung the prince's and old Mac- Now, the law in Paris is so constructed the ground.

that every house, rich or poor, whether in the Champs Elysees or the slums of St. Antoine, shall be under the charge of a conclerge, who shall close the same tightly at night, and admit the residents thereof only upon the ringing of a bell. Furthermore, each lodger, upon coming in, must, if the hour be early, be recognized by the concierge, or if it be late and the concierge in her bed, so that at the summons she re-leases the lock of the door with the "cordon" that hangs to her hand, the lodger must call out his name as he enters and closes the door. The concierge system, it will be understood, is nothing more than a great arm of the police, an espionage, hour by hour and day by day, of every resident

We rang twice before the concierge waked and pulled her cordon. Then the lock clicked and the little door set in the great heavy gate that by night closed the archway swung open.

way swung open.

"Steinbruecke, madame!" sang out Denis in a bass gutteral as we closed the door, "'soir, madame!" and we tiptoed softly over the rough stones of the courtyard and under the little arch that leads to the stair at the right. "Cif with your coats now!" whispered "Denis. "Swords ready? Pistols? Lantern lighted, von Altdorf? Here, wait an in-

stant!'

Now, the little arch, under which we stood, gave not only upon the stair, but be-yond upon the tiny alley alongside the old sculptor's sheds and under the windows of Steinbrucke's studio. It was a blind alley, closed by walls at both ends. Denis stole out into it and peered upward.
"Dim lights in all the rooms," said he when he returned, "all but the kitchen.
They're taking no risks. Now, then, up the

We left our rain coats in a heap under the arch and mounted slowly, with infinite caution. But near the top, when there was but a step or two to gain, von Altdorf stumbled in the dark, and the closed lantern clashed against the stair rail.

We were at the door in an instant, but there came from the inside a quick move-ment, the sound of hurrying steps, and a

voice, as that of one on watch waking others. "Now, then!" whispered Denis, "the door! Are you ready? One, two—go!" He had placed himself, as we had arranged, a couple of paces from the door, back toward it, von Altdorf, sword hanging from wrist, had braced his hands against Denis' shoulders, I mine against von Aitdorf's waist, and with a little run we shot through the flimsy door as though it had been card-

board.

Denis whirled as he fell forward, so that he went upon one knee, sword ready in his right hand, and the glare from von Altdorf's lantern streamed over his head and along the narrow little passage till it met the white faces and staring eyes of the pair of ruffians who bore down, half dressed but tild a week to book with the start of but wide awake, to check us.

They had sabers, as Denis had predicted, and the blade of the foremost flashed over his head as he charged. But when it fell it rattled harmlessly upon the floor and its owner lurched face downward after it.

Denis' thrust had been too quick for eye to

follow.

Then the second man did a curious thing. Blocked so that he could not strike, by the fellow in front of him, and now borne back by Denis' lightning point, he made no attempt at sword play, but dropped his saber suddenly and the whimself forward, headlong, seeking to catch Denis' legs about the ankles and so bring him to

A man less quick would instantly have been floored, but Denis hurdled him as a foot ball player will sometimes hur ile the cpposing line or the man who tackies too low, and was at the studio door in an in-"After me, one of you!" he called over his shoulder. I pushed by von Altdorf, who had his point against the fait in man's

neck, and we burst into the wide space of the studio together.

The room was dimly lighted from small lamps hung upon the wall and from a large one overhead, which was turned low. There was a litter of clothes and blankets and pillows about the floor, and the air was full of tobacco smoke.

Baron von Steinbrucke stood in the middle of the room alone. He must have been sleeping, for he was clad only in drawers and undershirt. He stood with his back toward the door of the further room—the

door was slightly ajar—and he hold in his hand no saber like the others, but a long slender blace such as our own. He stood leaning forward a little, poised, waiting. There was a slight smile upon his lips, but this passed in an instant, and I shall never this passed in an instant, and I shall never forget his look when he saw our two faces full in the lamps' light, and recognized us—Denis, who had stalked about the room under his very nose that afternoon asking questions in bad French, and myself, to whom he had, in his cups, babbled secrets that would hound him to his grave did I but make them known.

His sword point shook and drooped for a breath, then he was at us with a snarl of rage. I have never seen a more furious or

rage. I have never seen a more furious or more reckless whirlwind of attack.

"Give him to me, lad! Give him to me!" said Denis, and I stood back while they engaged. I knew there could be but one outcome to that combat.

But their blades had no more than clashed when there came the sound of a scuffle from the room beyond. Alas, we had for-gotten the fourth man! And then the Prin-

gotten the fourth man! And then the Princess Eleanor's voice.

"Quick, Denis!" she cried, "be quick!"
There was no fear in the tone, no trembling, but it told a desperate need.

"Quick! be quick!" she called again. "He's trying to— Shall I shoot? Shall I shoot?"

Denis whirled swiftly toward the door. I saw him lunge again and again quick as light, but the Austrian's desperate fury made a defense that even his matchless skill could not break down at once. The man would have to be tired out by rapid attack, but there was no time for that.

Denis' back was at the door now.

Denis' back was at the door now.

"Now, then, Ted!" he cried, "take him on now!" and my point reached Steinbrucke's left arm just as Denis went through into the inner room. What happened there of course I could What happened there of course I could not see. It was told me afterward. Denis, it seems, was but in the nick of time, for the fourth ruffian, holding a great pillow in his left hand as a shield, was sorely pressing the Princess Eleanor with his sword while she had him covered with her pistol. Why he hesitated to finish his work I do not know. I suppose he was in deadly fear of the pistol and equally in fear of his master who had commanded him to kill the princess, so that he hung between the two terrors hoping that our attack might be repulsed.

Denis Mallory, though I take some small pride in my swordsmanship, and I confess freely that had I been the first to engage Baron von Steinbrucke I should, without doubt, have been overcome, but Denis had taken the first fire and fury out of him. That wonderful storm of attack had tired him a little, so that by now he was breathing a bit hard, and we were evenly matched. Then, too, I had wounded him slightly in the left arm before his attention was wholly diverted to me from Mallory. The pain of this may have affected him. Without doubt his anxiety as to what was going on in the further room lessened his keenness. So we fought evenly, doggedly, he with a bitter desperation, I determined that he should not leave my point till the princess was safe.

I remember that I heard muffled cries and oaths behind me, from the passage, a little crash and the scuffle of feet. I remember wondering dully what you Altdorf could be doing out there, and wondering still more, when, from the corner of my eye, I saw him pressing one of the men whom I had supposed done for, before his point into the light of the big room, and there en-gaging him. But I had no time for any-thing but my own fight. Indeed at one moment it seemed to me that I myself was

What had happened out in the passage was something like this: The first rascal, whom Denis had spitted before he could bring down his heavy saber, was not dead, but merely run through the shoulder. Indeed, to kill any of the men was far from our intention. A dead man meant subsequently the police, and an investigation that might prove awkward for us. We wished merely to disable them so that we could make good our retreat with the Princess Eleanor.

But the fellow, when he had lurched to the floor, lay there so silent and so still that von Altdorf supposed him unconscious—as indeed he may have been for a moment or two—and so stood directly over his huddled body while pressing the point of his blade against the back of the unhurt rascal who had tried foot ball playing with Denis. But a dead cut-throat is the only safe But a dead cut-throat is the only safe one, as Colonel von Altdorf will heartily bear witness, for, even as he stood wondering if he had not best stab the rogue before him and have done with him, there came a sudden movement from beneath, and his feet were all at once jerked from under him, so that cumbered as he was, with sword in one hand and lantern in the other, he fell sprawling and cursing upon the prostrate rascal whose fate he had he prostrate rascal whose fate he been meditating. He told us afterward, disgustedly enough

He told us afterward, disgustedly enough amidst our heartless roars of laughter, that for quite a minute the three of them panted and squirmed and struggled in a ludicrous heap there in the dark, narrow little passage, He had one small advantage, which I doubt not he pressed. The two others knew not, in the gloom, whether they were striking friend or foe and so were chary of their blows. Von Altdorf on the other hand—so he says—struck most on the other hand—so he says—struck most heartily at anything that came to his hand ter who had commanded him to kill the princess, so that he hours between the two princess, so that he hours between the two deterrors hoping that our attack might be terrors hoping that our attack might be two slipped away from under von Altdorf, and groping upon the floor found his saber, with which he dealt the battle hopelessly against him, should call the word. I cannot tell. I know only that at Denis' entrance he whisked about to face him, and an instant later dropped to to face him and an instant later dropped to the floor with a clean thrust through his right shoulder.

Heartily at anything that came to his hand. I jerked quickly back and withdrew the blade, but Baron von Steinbrucke lurched forward upon his face, and rolling partly over lay still and inert.

Then the princess roused herself for an blade, but Baron von Steinbrucke lurched forward upon his face, and rolling partly over lay still and inert.

"By the Saints," cried von Altdorf in a hoars whisper, "you've done for him, lad! or he's done for himself! There's an end of von Steinbrucke. He's dead as a dog! Ah, well, it can't be helped. Now what's to do? We can't leave all these swine ly ing about untended. They'll all die,"

By this time Baron von Steinbrucke's breath with the very last of her over lay still and inert.

"Jess, Jess!" she cried weakly. "Oh, Jess, Jess! France and indication of von Steinbrucke. He's dead as a dog! Ah, well, it can't be heped. Now what's to do? We can't leave all these swine ly ing about untended. They'll all die,"

By this time Baron von Steinbrucke's breath with the very last and hard, and his between the two slipped away from under von Altdorf, and groping upon the floor over lay still and inert.

Then the princess roused herself for an blade, but surface and rolling partly over lay still and inert.

By the Saints, "Greed von Altdorf in a hoars whisper, "you've done for him, lad! or he's done for him instant law durined from Deais to her over lay still and inert.

By the Saints, "Greed von Altdorf in a hoars wh

may be with the Austrian. Now, I am no light of the lamps. He was no longer young and he had not lived the sort of life that preserves a swordman's vigor and endurance. I myself was fresh and strong, just beginning, indeed, to warm to my work, and I knew that, saving accidents, I had him in my power. In a little while now he must be so fatigued that I could do with him as I liked. Then Denis entered again from the further room. He held his sword en garde, not knowing what he might meet, but his left

arm encircled the Princess Eleanor's waist, holding her a little behind him. She, poor

lady, now that the danger was past, sway-

ed upon her feet and trembled near the

edge of collapse. The long night of waiting, pistol in hand, of listening for our attack, and then her moment of deadly peril from been a frightful strain to her already overwrought nerves. Baron von Steinbrucke, when he saw Denis with the princess upon his arm, made a furious attempt to break away from me and attack him, but I pressed him back, quickening my play, and touched him lightly near his first wound. That brought back his defense, though it wrung from him a sparling curse that was a foolish waste of

snarling curse that was a foolish waste of sadly needed breath. "Off with you, Denis!" I cried. "Don't wait for us, take her to the carriage at once and drive like the devil! We'll follow en foot, We're both safe. Off with you!" "Off with you, lad!" came from the fur-ther corner, where you Altdorf slashed merrily away—for the pure fun of it, I'm cer-tain. He could have done for his man long since... "Off with you, we're all right. God's love, why don't you go?"

So Denis, with a lingering, unwilling glance over his shoulder—I knew he hungered for more fighting—bore the princess away, and left the two of us to our work. Von Altdorf finished his almost at once. Von Altdorf innished his almost at once. I heard his opponent's saber crash to the floor and the man himself drop slowly, first to his knees, and then, gasping hard, go flat upon his face and lie still. Then von Altdorf went out into the passage to make sure of the wounded rascal who had willed him down but this man had fainted pulled him down, but this man had fainted again and was harmless. So that Baron on Steinbrucke alone remained to be dealt with, and von Steinbrucke's strength was going fast.

Von Altdorf, who stood near,

ing, was just crying, "Oh, finish it, lad! finish it! This is no salle d'armes!" when the Austrian, in lunging wildly, caught his foot in one of the garments, with which, as I have said, the floor of the place was littered, so that his impetus carrying his body forward, threw him upon his knee and his left hand which he put out to save himself.

But my point, held ready to parry his thrust, had lain at his breast, inclined slightly upwards, so that, as he fell, it entered into his throat somewhere above the larynx, in the soft parts under the chin, and driving inward must have pierced his tongue and so met the bony roof of the

mouth, where having only the force given it by his falling body, it halted.

I jerked quickly back and withdrew the blade, but Baron von Steinbrucke lurched forward upon his face, and rolling partly over lay still and inert.

I, "and let him care for the others. Who's the least hurt? Curse von Steinbrucke anyhow! The thing was no fault of mine. I meant to try him and then merely dis-able him a bit—Ah, well, who's the least injured of them, I wonder?" "Mine, I fancy," said von Altdorf; "I barely scratched the fool in his sword

arm. Fright and fatigue did the rest. Fetch some water." I brought a jug of water from the er room—the rogue whom Denis had prick-ed there was sitting up, by the way, though very shaky and white about the chops—and we dashed it liberally in the fellow's face till he gasped and shivered and opened his eyes, little the worse for his hurt, but much the worse for his fright, Then, seeing that he was well able to care for his wounded friends, we slipped quickly out of the place, down the stairs

and through the little outer door which Denis had left ajar, and never paused till we were far up the Boulevard Edgar Quinet under the cheerless walls of the cemetery. Denis, meanwhile, had made all possible speed down through the court and out to the carriage into which he half lifted the princess, and told the cocher to drive to the Place du Lion de Belfort, for he would not risk driving straight home, in view of the possibility of further trouble. Then he sprang in himself and closed the door.

The galerie rocked and leaped and joited over the uneven stone pavement, and the princess, who had fallen back half fainting into a corner, was thrown roughly about on her seat. Denis slid an arm about her

on her seat. Denis siid an arm about her waist and drew her close to him.
"Try, madame," he said in her ear, "try to forget who I am. Try to think that I'm—Jessica or—or any one else but myself, for I must make you comfortable. I must save your strength till we are safe at home."

He drew her close into his arms till her head dropped weakly back upon his shoul-der. Her brow touched his cheek, her hair was against his eyes, and she so rested upon him, that, bracing his body against the plunges of the carriage, he brought her to the end, as if she had lain upon a pillow. At the Place du Lion they left the vol-ture and waited, while it drove off rumbling down the Boulevard Raspail, before they turned into the Rue Denfert Roch-

ereau.

They had but a little way to go, but this little way Denis was forced almost to carry the princess, who hung upon the verge of faintness. And he confessed to me long afterward that he was as nearly fagged out as a man may be when they stood at last before the door of the old convent, and the door opened upon eager, waiting faces. the door opened upon eager, waiting faces, warmth and safety, MacKenzie towering anxiously over the heads of the servants, the prince half mad with fear and the long waiting. But Denis, holding the princess upon her

feet by main strength, raised a white face toward them, calling, "Jessica, Jessica!" and Miss Mannering pushed through the group with a cry of joy and held out her arms to him. Then the princess roused herself for an instant and turned from Deais to her cousin. She took a little, faltering, uncertain step, as if with the very last of her